

A Capital Ship

C

A capital ship for an ocean trip

G7

C

Was the Walloping Window Blind.

D7

G

No wind that blew dismayed her crew,

D7

G

Or troubled the captain's mind.

G7 C

The man at the wheel was made to feel

G7

Contempt for the wildest blow-ow-ow,

C

Tho it oft appeared when the gale had cleared,

G7

C

He had been in his bunk below.

Chorus:

G7 C

F

C

Oh, blow ye winds, heigh-ho, a-roving I will go,

I'll stay no more on England's shore,

G7

So let the music play-ay-ay.

C

F

C

I'm off for the morning train, I'll cross the raging main,

I'm off for my love with a boxing glove,

G7

C

Ten thousand miles away.

The bo'sun's mate was very sedate,

Yet fond of amusement, too.

He played hop-scotch with the starboard watch,

While the captain tickled the crew.

The gunner we had was apparently mad,

For he sat on the after ra-ai-ail,

And fired salutes with the captain's boots

In the teeth of a booming gale.

The captain sat on the commodore's hat,

And dined in a royal way

Off pickles and figs, and little roast pigs,

And gunnery bread each day.

The cook was Dutch and behaved as such,

For the diet he served the crew-ew-ew,

Was a couple of tons of hot-cross buns

Served up with sugar and glue.

Then we all fell ill as mariners will

On a diet that's rough and crude;

And we shivered and shook as we dipped the cook

In a tub of his gruesome food.

All nautical pride we cast aside,

And we ran the vessel asho-o-ore

On the Gulliby Isles, where the poopoo smiles,

And the rubbily ubdugs roar.

**Composed of sand was that favored land,
And trimmed with cinnamon straws,
And pink and blue was the pleasing hue
Of the tickle-toe-teaser's claws.
We sat on the edge of a sandy ledge,
And shot at the whistling bee-ee-ee,
While the ring-tailed bats wore waterproof hats
As they dipped in the shining sea.**

**On rugbug bark from dawn till dark
We dined till we all had grown
Uncommonly shrunk, when a Chinese junk
Came up from the Terrible Zone.
She was chubby and square, but we didn't much care,
So we cheerily put to sea-ee-ea,
And we left all the crew of the junk to chew
On the bark of the rugbug tree.**